

Englishman "Kim" Philby, master spy for Russia and double agent, at recent press conference in Moscow.

The Spy Trade

LONDON.

ef Harold "Kim" Philby, 56, master double agent who spied for the Soviets while he worked as an intelligence chief for the British, has penned, in Moscow, between his seductions and benders, an untitled, 80,000-word manuscript of memoirs.

If published, these espionage revelations might well prove damaging to the FBI and the CIA, because Philby worked closely with both organizations for years. In 1949 he was temporary first secretary at the British Embassy in Washington, assigned the vital job of security liaison with the Americans. Consistently he duped the best minds in our intelligence agencies.

He helped Guy Burgess, an old Cambridge classmate and a raging homosexual who worked as a second secretary in the British Embassy and who lived with him, pass top secret information to the Reds. He also joined with another Cambridge chum and bisexual, Donald MacLean, head of the American Department of the British Foreign Office, in tapping off the Soviets about Anglo-American counter-espionage plans.

BY LLOYD SHEARER

Philby was not only "The Third Man" who warned Burgess and MacLean that the jig was up and that they had best escape to Moscow, but in his trusted post at the embassy, he caused untold harm to our agents.

He admits, for example, that he was responsible for one of America's worst defeats in the cold war against Russia. In 1951, he claims, he sabotaged the CIA plan to start a revolt in Albania, which Allen Dulles hoped would start a chain reaction of rebellions in other Communist countries.

Philby says Dulles called him in as "an expert on operations against the Soviet Union," explained that he planned to drop several hundred guerrillas into Albania... "to stir up trouble in various places which would have spread and led to an explosion and overthrow of the Socialist order."

Philby helped plan the operation, then promptly tipped off the Communists who, he says, captured 150 of our men as soon as they landed.

Philby also claims that he handed over to the CIA, control of NTS (Union of Russian Solidarity), a Russian emigre

movement whose members smuggle anti-Communist propaganda into the Soviet Union.

Philby first began to work for the Soviets in 1934 when he was graduated from Cambridge. But it was not until July 1962, when a Russian agent named Anatoli Dolnytsin defected to the CIA, that we finally learned the truth about him. The CIA notified the British, but they moved too slowly, and Philby escaped to Moscow where his co-conspirator, Burgess, died, and left him \$5600.

Philby, four times married—his latest is Chicago-born Melinda MacLean, whom he stole from her ex-husband Donald MacLean in Moscow last year—is prepared to withdraw his manuscript from imminent publication. He is willing to save British and U.S. intelligence services further embarrassment if only the British will release two Soviet spies, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Kroger who are really Morris and Lona Cohen of the Bronx,

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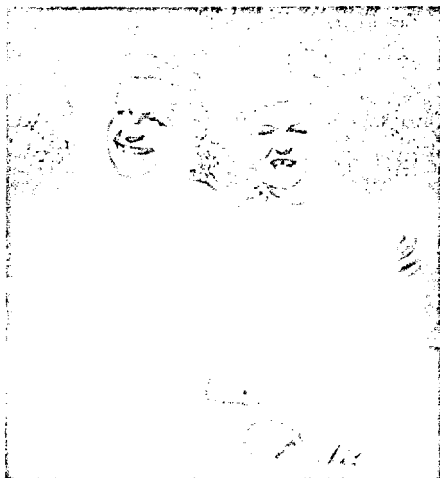
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New York.

The Cohens, alias Helen and Peter Kroger, are top-echelon Russian agents now imprisoned in England. They were involved in the atomic bomb spy case with Julius and Ethel Rosenberg, and they were important cogs in the spy apparatus run by Rudolph Abel, the brilliant Russian agent who operated out of New York. The U.S. exchanged Colonel Abel for U-2 pilot Gary Powers in 1962.

In 1950, however, when the FBI began solving the atom spy case and moving in on the Rosenbergs, Abel ordered the Cohens to flee the country. They settled in Vienna and from there wrote the New Zealand Embassy in Paris for passports, claiming that they were Peter and Helen Kroger, citizens of New Zealand. They offered as evidence forged birth certificates provided by the Russian spy apparatus.

The passports were issued, and Morris Cohen, recruited by the Communists



The "Krogers" now imprisoned in Britain as Red spies, are shown in happier days.

while he was a student at Mississippi State University in the early 1930's, arrived in London with his wife in 1953. Under the Kroger alias, they set up a book business near Trafalgar Square as a cover, but in reality transmitted via radio from their home top secret information gathered by Konon Molody, alias Gordon Lonsdale, another Soviet agent.

The British arrested Lonsdale and the Krogers in 1961. Lonsdale was sentenced to 25 years and the Krogers to 20. But Lonsdale was released on April 22, 1965, in exchange for Grenville Wynne, a British agent the Soviets had apprehended.

Why do the Soviets want so desperately to get the Cohen-Krogers back to Moscow? Philby says the American couple are innocent, which, of course, is ridiculous.

Exchanging Spies

There are several possible reasons. Colonel Rudolph Abel, now chief of the Anglo-American section of the KGB, is extremely fond of the Cohens. They worked under him in New York, and a warm friendship developed. Abel got himself exchanged for Gary Powers. He got Lonsdale, who also worked for him in New York for a short time, exchanged for Grenville Wynne. He now wants to exchange the Krogers for Gerald Brooke, an English schoolmaster recruited by the NTS to distribute anti-Soviet tracts in Russia. The KGB, reportedly tipped off by Philby, picked Brooke up at once, sentenced him to five years in jail.

The British are not willing, and that's why Philby is offering to sweeten the pot by renouncing publication of his memoirs.

The Russians know that if they cannot engineer the exchange of the Krogers for someone or something, there is a very good chance the U.S. will ask for the extradition of the Krogers after they have been released in Britain. The couple could then be tried in the U.S. on a number of charges and undoubtedly sentenced to further imprisonment, an action not considered too healthy for the morale of Soviet spies in the field.

There is always the danger that after 20 years in jail, one of the Krogers will break down, confess or defect. Colonel Abel wants to play it safe. He wants his old friends, members of his old spy apparatus secure and sound in Moscow where they can help him teach a new batch of spies.

The British, however, are not willing to trade two major Soviet agents for 80,000 words by Harold Philby. So unless the CIA and the FBI move in on the deal and pressure the British, Philby's memoirs will shortly see the light of print.

When that happens, red faces will surely rise in Washington, for "Casanova" Philby names the men with whom he was involved, men he blithely and easily deceived, men he politely refers to in his memoirs as "colleagues."

Surely for those in our intelligence fraternity, that will constitute the final insult.